

The Grimsby Independent

VOL. LVIII—No. 52

Grimsby, Ontario, Thursday, July 8th, 1943

\$2.00 Per Year, \$2.50 In U.S.A., 5c Per Copy

AMERICANS EAT IRISH STEW IN AFRICA

But Corp. Bruce Swayze, U.S. Army Still Longs For Some of Mother's Home Cooking.

LOOK LIKE BRIDES

Has Memories of Home That Even a War Cannot Erase — Drinking Water Is a Scarce Article.

Here is another one of those well written, highly newsworthy letters from the pen of Bruce Swayze, Engineer Corps, United States Army, from North Africa. This lad is son of Andrew and Mrs. Swayze, Robinson street north and has been in the service since Pearl Harbor. North Africa, May 12, 1943.

Hi Bones!

It is just about time I took the pen out of dry dock. Christen it in this French ink bottle, run it down between the lines of this pad and name her the Grimsby Limited Line: the duration plus 6 months.

Hello Bones! You old son of a good editor. (You thought I was going to say something else, didn't you? What's cooking, (army slang) we just had Irish stew in North Africa and I still say there is nobody who can cook like Mother. Why, even Father isn't too bad, except when he mashes the potatoes and turnips together, this gives you a big dish of yellow potatoes.

We are now taking Atebrine pills for malaria (mosquitoes) twice a week and we are just learning how to control them. (experience). The first couple of weeks they were working both ways (this needs no explaining).

We have our own laundry in camp (Continued on page 8)

People Take Some Awful Chances

Remove Barricades And Signs on The Closed Woolverton Mountain Road And Use Same.

Here is a \$64 question.

"If a person or persons remove a barrier and signs closing off a road to traffic, and use the road for traffic, and in so doing get injured, can they claim damages?" No.

Such a situation has existed in North Grimsby. Woolverton mountain road has been closed to traffic for the past three months, due to slides. The road has been barricaded and signs posted. Yet some persons or persons have seen fit, in their anxiety to use this particular road, to remove the barricade and the warning signs, both above and below the closed section, and were using the road.

Township road committee last week after inspecting the damaged roadway informed Township Road Superintendent Thomas Mackie that \$200 was the limit that he could spend in putting the road back in shape. The slides have now ceased and the earth and rock that came down has settled pretty well, so it is expected that the road will be open for travel shortly.

All other township roads are in good condition despite the bad winter and the heavy rains this spring, although they have by now had four plantings and this entails a lot of work and expense.

Grimsby Twins In The Service



Records of the Fighting Services will show that there are plenty of pairs of twins on Active Service, but it is seldom you will find that the twins are brother and sister. This unique honor goes to the young couple pictured here. Upper, is Trooper Lawrence Anderson, 4th Reconnaissance, Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, Overseas. Lower is his twin sister, Corp. Lenore Anderson, C.W.A.C. on service in Canada. They are children of Alex. and Mrs. Anderson, 12 Gibson Avenue, Grimsby.



To Erect Homes On Anderson Property

Plans Being Prepared — Big Brick House Will Be Turned Into Four Apartments.

Work on the foundation footings for the new E. D. H. factory on Elizabeth street is going ahead rapidly under the direction of local contractor John Stadelmeier.

Mr. George Eroy of the E. D. H. firm is still in town and this week gave instructions to Charlie DeLaPlante to prepare plans for the conversion of the recently purchased Anderson property, on Main St. East into four apartments. Each apartment will be three rooms and a bath.

Plans are also being drawn for two new houses to be erected on this property. One between the present brick house and the C.W.A.C. home and one east of the drive way.

It is contemplated to build a third house, facing on Main street, next spring and to move the present barn below the hill and convert it into a house.

GREETING FROM OUR ENGLISH COUSINS

Mayor of Grimsby, England, Expresses Thanks For Kindness Shown Boys of The R. A. F.

CADET APPRECIATIVE

Hospitality Idea of The I.O.D.E. is Bearing Much Fruit in The Old Land.

Mayor Edric S. Johnson is in receipt of a letter from Mayor S. Rudkin, of Grimsby, England, which wholeheartedly shows the feelings of our Cousins in the British Isles, for the kind hospitality and assistance that the people of our little town have extended to the members of the R.A.F. now in training in this country.

The young cadet referred to in this letter was one of the boys from Mount Hope camp, who recently was a visitor to Grimsby under the hospitality plan being carried out by the ladies of the I.O.D.E.

The epistle speaks for itself.

Town Hall, Grimsby, England, June 4, 1943.

His Worship the Mayor, The Office of the Mayor, Grimsby, Ontario, Canada.

Dear Mr. Mayor:

May I extend to you — our sister towns in Canada — greetings and good wishes in the name of the townspeople of Grimsby, England.

I had today a very interesting letter from No. 1325635 Cadet L.A.C. Leak, J. W., No. 211, M.P. (Continued on page 8)

Grimsby Garages Set New Hours

Will Close Every Night at Seven O'clock — Only One Garage Open on Sunday — Will Operate Alternately.

It has come to pass. Local garages operators have at last realized that it does not pay them to keep open at nights until 10 and 11 o'clock and all day Sunday, just to accommodate a few broken down straggling motorists, that should not have had gasoline permits to be on the road in the first place.

From last Sunday on, there will only be one of the three garages in Grimsby open on Sunday. They will work alternately. All three of them will close every week day night at seven o'clock.

This not only conserves gasoline, tires, man power, and electricity, but it will also have a tendency to keep a lot of motorists off the road, that shouldn't be on it, and thus save more gas and tires.

Farmer Must Have A Certificate

A farmer who slaughters livestock for use on his own farm, or for sale to other farmers, for use on their farms, must notify his Local Ration Board in writing now, giving his name and address. He will then receive a Farm Slaughterer's Registration Certificate from his Local Ration Board Secretary. It is illegal for a farmer to slaughter his own livestock after June 30th unless he has this certificate.

SON OF "THE OLD FORTY" HAS WASHINGTON'S HOTTEST SEAT

THE INDEPENDENT COMPLETES 58 YEARS OF PUBLICATION

Equalizer



Ex-Reeve Harold Gladstone

Mogg, who last week, with his family, returned to Grimsby to reside, after two years' residence in Perth, Ontario. "H. G." and his partner Herb. Quinlan have just completed the task of equalizing the assessment of Lambton county and this week started to equalize the County of Middlesex. In the past six years this firm has equalized the assessment of 12 counties and 11 individual town, village and township municipalities.

Birth Rate Takes A Decided Drop

Only Eight Babies Came Into The World of Grimsby in First Six Months of This Year.

Vital Statistics of the Town of Grimsby, as provided by Clerk G. G. Bourne, for the six months of 1943, ending June 30th, are not too encouraging from a population stand point.

Records show that there were only eight births in the Town since the first day of January, as compared with 36 in the same period in 1942.

Marriages are about equal being 16 in 1943 as against 19 in 1942. There were 12 deaths in this six month period in 1943, and nine in 1942.

Convention Dates

A change has been made in the date that the Progressive Conservative Convention for Lincoln county will be held.

The date was originally set for Wednesday, July 7th. This has been changed to Wednesday, July 14th. The convention will be held in the Community Hall, Beamsville and will be addressed by prominent speakers.

The convention of the Liberal party will be held in Community Hall, Beamsville, tomorrow night, Friday, July 9th, and will have as speakers Hon. Harry Nixon, Premier of Ontario and Attorney General Eric Cross.

It is not expected that Archie J. Haines of Jordan will have any opposition for the Liberal nomination.

Is Building The Bridge Of Ships

Admiral Emory Scott Land, Chairman of United States Merchant Marine Commission, Sprang From Grimsby Stock — Joined U.S. Navy at 16 Years.

A REAL GO-GETTER

Is Known in Official Circles as "Land Of The Seven Seas"—Is a Cousin of Mrs. Ada Tuck, Mother of Vernon Tuck.

Away back in the early 1800's there lived at the "Forty" — now Grimsby — a farmer by the name of A. D. Emory. His first wife was a Pettit, but which branch of that prolific family she belonged to, we do not know. She died young and is buried in St. Andrew's cemetery.

His second wife was a Miss Ruth Bridgman, we assume of the South Grimsby Bridgmans, although at that time the present



ADMIRAL LAND

As he appeared when he first entered Annapolis Naval Academy.

two townships and the "Forty" were all Grimsby township.

His third wife was a Jane Van-Norman whose family were residents of the "Forty".

His youngest daughter, we do not know by which wife, was married to a man named Scott Land, at the East Plains (Aldershot) Methodist church. Shortly after this marriage they moved to (Continued on page 6)

A Thing Of Beauty Is A Joy Forever

George Hartwell at Three Score And Eighteen Still Has One Of The Finest Gardens in Grimsby.

Despite his three score and 18 years, and three years of illness, George Hartwell, Oak Street, still has one of the finest flower and vegetable gardens to be found anywhere in the district.

Many of the trees and bushes that he planted some years ago are now only coming to their prime and they are really a sight to behold. George hobbles around with the assistance of his cane, a few hours each day, and then in the evening he and his good wife sit on their verandah and view and enjoy the beauty of his work.

Mrs. Hartwell, who has been in poor health for several years, is still active and when the writer visited the home she was busily engaged on war work. It is people of this type that make the British Empire what it is today.

Dates Of Voters' List Revision

County Judge J. G. S. Stanbury is Chairman of Lincoln County Electoral District — Sitting in Grimsby July 12th and 13th.

Sittings of the Revising Officer for hearing complaints and appeals with regard to the Voters' List for the Town of Grimsby, to be used at the pending Election of a Member of the Legislative Assembly for the Electoral District of Lincoln, will be held in the Town Hall, Grimsby, on Tuesday the 13th day of July.

County Crown Attorney Edward Hamilton Lancaster, K.C. will be the revising officer and his Clerk will be G. G. Bourne. The sitting will commence at 10 o'clock War (Continued on page 6)

LIONS CARNIVAL

TONIGHT and FRIDAY NIGHT

The Grimsby Independent

"Lincoln County's Leading Weekly"
Established 1885

Published every Thursday from office of publication, Main and Oak Streets, Grimsby.

Telephone 36
Nights, Sunday, Holidays, 539

GRIMSBY INDEPENDENT PUBLISHING LIMITED

JOHN W. GLENDINNING, President,
WILFRED M. LAWSON, Vice-President
J. ORLON LIVINGSTON, Secretary,
and Editor

Subscription—\$2.00 per year in Canada and \$2.50 per year in United States, payable in advance.

Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

True independence is never afraid of appearing dependent, and true dependence leads always to the most perfect independence.

Facts And Fancies

Frank Fairborn, Jr.

WHILE ONTARIO'S YOUNG MEN DIE

The almost unbelievable has happened.

The die has been cast.

Ontario's present Premier, Mr. Harry Nixon, has announced a general election for Wednesday, August 4th.

With Canadian boys poised for the invasion ready to meet the enemy in bitter battle; with our airmen nightly flying into the face of the foe; with our navy in daily struggle to win the Battle of the Atlantic, says The Globe and Mail, Mr. Nixon calls an election to fly a kite for his master at Ottawa, Mr. King.

There is no other excuse for an election. The people do not want one. A majority of the Nixon members of the Ontario Legislature voted for an extension for another year. The day of decision on the battlefield draws nigh. Yet here we have Mr. Nixon playing the game of the machine politicians at Ottawa. What a travesty!

What an offense against the mothers and fathers of the young men who are on the eve of offering their life's blood to defeat the Axis! And, while they fight, politicians at home play the same old political tricks, seeking to keep themselves deep in the patronage trough. Does the sacrifice of Canadians mean nothing? Is stump-speaking the only thing that matters at this time of peril to all free men?

While Ontario citizens are scraping up their last dollar to pay to win the war, Mr. Nixon calls an election that will cost Ontario electors \$1,200,000. It will take 34,000 election officers when there is a terrific man-power shortage. It will take gasoline for the politicians to run all over the Province. It will take tires. It will mean huge expenditures by parties contesting the elections. And why? Just because the Ottawa strategists think this is a good time to test public opinion in Ontario.

And what of the fighting men overseas? Virtually, disfranchised as they are by Mr. Nixon's proxy plan, they will have no say in the Ontario election. They cannot even mention the name of the party or the candidate they want to run their affairs in Ontario. They are not even being told who the candidates are. And while those who are ready to sacrifice their very lives for democracy are denied the secret and free ballot, a right of every civilian of age in Ontario.

Ontario has had a proud part to play in Dominion affairs. Since Confederation this Province has contributed mightily to the growth and influence of the Dominion. Under the War Measures Act, Ontario has been shorn of its powers. But they will be in action after the war. During the reconstruction period Ontario will again have its full part.

To have a puppet Government in Ontario is unthinkable. Yet that is what Mr. Nixon's is. The Cabinet Ministers at Ottawa are doing everything in their power to consolidate themselves by electing Mr. Nixon. Eight of those Ministers left their war work at Ottawa to assure Mr. Nixon the convention in Toronto as party leader. Now they want a snap election in Ontario to solidify their hold on this Province.

We have opposed the calling of an election at this time. We do so again. Without equivocation we condemn this party manoeuvre by Mr. Nixon and his Cabinet. We condemn this attempt at election manipulation.

The people of Ontario, whose heart and soul are in the winning of the war, must accept this challenge of Premier Nixon's.

The beneficiaries of the Ottawa-Nixon patronage system will vote.

The pressure groups will vote.

Then let all the good citizens of Ontario mark high on their list the date, Wednesday, August 4.

For on that day they can register their indignation against party trickery.

On that day they can cast their vote against those who play the Tammany Hall game while the nation's best offer their lives.

A TRIBUTE TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Ralph W. Carney, an industrialist of Wichita, Kansas, gave an address before the Empire Club of Canada in Toronto last month, concluding with this stirring tribute to the British Empire:

Have you ever thought of what it really is—this British Empire that you talk about, hear about over the radio, read about in history, and that, in personification, you ask God to save, in your famous song?

Well, let me, an American, respectfully salute you, bid you good-bye, and thank you for your attention here today, by telling you what I think it is...

The British Empire is the "Sleeping, Appealing Giant" among nations, suddenly transformed by bombs on Warsaw into a Smashing Colossus and a terrible instrument of righteous vengeance; the joy-rider turned Pilot of the R.C.A.F. and the R.A.F.; the jazz orchestra become the fife and drum corps.

It is Piccadilly Circus and the Savoy, suddenly warmed by the Spirit of Waterloo and the defeat of the Spanish Armada; it is the night club, the hunting-lodge and the country club discarding its play clothes for uniform and jumpers, and the sign of the Red Cross upon its sleeve.

It is waltz music and the rhumba, shifting to the blare of bugles; it is all the trivial ditties of Tin Pan Alley welling into "Oh Canada" and "God Save The King."

It is the soda clerk dying for democracy, the fat man on the golf links flinging away his clubs to become an air warden; the youth on a tennis court suddenly flashing through the air to bomb the Bismarck.

It's the cry of "Gimme, Gimme" changing to "Take all I have if you need it" and the slogans, "Every man for himself" and "What do I get out of it" become again, "England expects every man to do his duty."

It's the Mayfair playboy turned parachute trooper; a grimy coal-town laborer leading a suicide squadron to retake Singapore; the village ne'er-do-well on a mine sweeper in a raging sea; the tap dancer stripped to the waist in a blazing gun turret; the ex-gangster finding his soul in the emulation of Air Marshals Bishop and Fleming and Flying Officer Beurling.

It is a cocktail lounge transformed into a barracks; a youth idling on a Newfoundland beach suddenly giving his life in defense of a lonely colonial outpost; it is laughter in a western chuck-wagon, turning into a hoarse shout of "Let 'em have it" from a Churchill tank.

It's the car fading into an armored car—the drowsy sleeper into an ammunition train and the porter into Gunga Din; the Timid Soul loving down his life for a pal.

The street corner idler winning a citation for valor; the "boy who wasn't much use" striding to the guns of a flaming, sinking cruiser, taking one last defiant shot before a cold and pitiless ocean closes over to strangle out his life.

It is the Three-hours-for-lunch fellow carrying a sandwich and the labor unions keeping their promise that there shall be no more strikes.

It is Clive of India, Kitchener of Khartoum, Wellington of Waterloo; Sir Douglas Haig, Wavell and Montgomery; Lord Nelson, Henry Morgan and Admirals Jellicoe and Beatty; Gladstone, Disraeli and Edmund Burke; Henry VIII and Cromwell and William the Conqueror; the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Windsor; William Shakespeare, Robert Burns, Charles Dickens, Browning and Sir Walter Scott; Queen Victoria and Lady Astor; Gracie Fields and Robert Sir Harry Lauder and Noel Coward; Robert Bruce and Sean O'Malley; and Lloyd George; the Welsh miner in the coal-blackened bowels of the earth and his thunderous chorus, the sky-scraper scrub-woman and the colonel's lady!

It's Westminster Abbey, Scotland's moors and its heather—Ireland's shamrock and her songs—Limehouse, the Lions of Trafalgar Square—Big Ben and the Tower of London—Nova Scotia's fishing banks, the mines of Kimberley, Australia's sheep and her fighting heart—New Zealand's lonesome bravery—the Canadian Rockies—Lake Louise and Banff—Montreal and Quebec and Ottawa and Toronto—and the great sublime future of Canada.

It is Curtin of Australia, Mackenzie King and sweet Queen Elizabeth—God truly save them—and the unknown Soldier—the Union Jack and the Maple Leaf and the awful majesty of that deathless name—The British Empire!

What a proud people you should be! And it is every man, woman and child who buys a Victory Bond and stamp, supports the Red Cross, gives his blood for plasma, glowing in sacrifice that becomes pain as our wounded bear their pain so that, truly, "There will always be an England!"

It's self-interest become self-sacrifice—the spirit of indifference become the Spirit of General Montgomery—the homestead turned kirk or cathedral because of the prayers of mothers there; the dingy town become a flaming symbol because it has given birth to heroes; and the human heart and soul become torch and beacon to light the way to Liberty and Freedom for all of the oppressed peoples of the world.

That, is the British Empire!

That, too, is Canada, and it is for that, that we work, and pray, and fight! And unto whom we surrender up our sons!

Penned and Pilfered

Some men refuse to worry over the wartime scarcity of washing machines. They are the lucky chaps who married one.

If a person is in a crowd of people all of whom are talking, he may have to shout pretty loud to make himself heard. In the excitement of modern life, a concern has to talk fairly loud through advertising, to get attention or make itself heard.

When public entertainers are applauded by their audiences, they are stimulated and encouraged to do even better. It has the same effect when the home town folks praise the work done by the leaders of community movements and organizations.

Away Back When

Frank Fairborn, Jr.

Who does not remember the early days of motoring or the early motoring days with their joys, trials, tribulations, expectations, glorifications and anticipations? What a pride there was in that early model, that which would travel at the "terrific" speed of probably fifteen miles an hour, hit every stone, bumped into every rut, bumped out again, and then—biff—a tire was blown out. Possibly the story might be told by this pen but in reading the Christian Monitor it is so well told that in face of it no attempt will be made. Instead we shall let Miss Phyllis Fenner present the tale.

With no further explanation, apology or introduction we reproduce the lady's so very apt and fitting story below. It runs:

"Have you a quart of nice, ripe strawberries? We'll stop by and get them in a little while." It was my mother telephoning to Whitwoods, about 9 o'clock on a Sunday morning. The Fenners were going for a Sunday drive. They would have strawberries—large, luscious strawberries—to eat "out of hand" as they rode along.

Times had changed. No more old father back out the best buggy, polish it within an inch of its life, clean the harness, curry the horse, and draw up in front of the house with prancing Jen or Prince rarin' to go.

No. Instead, father backed the two-cylinder, chain-drive Buick out of the tiny garage (the garage was made large and larger as time went on to accommodate the change in size of car). There he left it standing to be loaded for our trip. Loaded! I'll say! Not only was our lunch packed in but a length of rope a case we needed to be lowered; lantern in case our lights didn't work, a can of gasoline for extra fuel. For, you see, there were no service garages, no gas stations, anything to do with automobiles, even in what we thought were very modern times. When we drove in those days we were entirely on our own for whatever happened. In fact, we were as if we were in enemy territory, what with irate farmers and people who didn't like our dust.

In we piled, five of us, mother in her automobile bonnet with the flowing veil, a duster, gloves. Out came father in his leather atop with his leather flaps tie up over the top, looking a little Sherlock Holmes, his long duster hitting his heels, long gaunt gloves of leather halfway to his elbows, goggles up over his cap—goggles lined with soft fur or it to keep out every bit of dust. We were ready to start.

Adjusting the spark lever under the wheel, father took the crank from the floor of the car under

his seat, inserting it in the side, and whirled the motor. Once, twice, three times. Suddenly, with a terrific roar and a small earthquake shaking the car, the motor started. Quick! quick! Father sprang up, lowered the spark lever until the motor ran more smoothly, climbed in, released his brake, and... oh, hang! The motor coughed and stopped.

Once more he tried. The motor would not start. Perhaps a dirty spark plug. Up went the hood, out came the plug. A rag wiped it off, a scrutiny of the plug (as if he had known about cars all his life), and father put it back again. Again the cranking, and finally, the inevitable shaking and roaring, the adjusting of the spark lever, and we were really ready to back out of the yard and start off for our drive.

Father pushed the foot gear, shifting into low, then into high, and off we went, chug, chug, chug, down the dusty village street, over "thank-you-ma-ams" at the village crosswalks, with much laughter from us children as we bounced into the air and down again. And father always inquired without once turning his eyes from his job of driving, "Everybody present?" And we all were.

The car looked like a huge bare thing, as I think back on it, but it probably didn't look as queer to me then, for all cars were that way. No top, no windshield on your car. The horn, which stuck up on the driver's side (the right side in those days), had a large rubber bulb to make it honk.

The fastest we could go was 20 to 25 miles an hour. And going slow was almost as great a feat as going fast. Great was our excitement when later we had a car that would actually move along behind a cow on a narrow road.

As we drove along, it began to get hotter and hotter, not just because the sun was hot and it was a summer's day, but because right under the driver's seat was the engine. If anything needed fixing, which it often did, we all had to climb out while father took up the floor-board of the car to survey the situation.

Through the villages we drove, bumping along rough, dusty roads, and suddenly, whoops, there was another thank-you-ma'am in the middle of the street. Up we shot, and down again, amidst laughter from us all. People came to their front doors. People stopped to look after us. For we were more of a novelty than an airplane today. Besides, what a noise we did make as we went through town.

Father had long since discarded the goggles which were hot and prevented his seeing clearly. The gloves and duster he retained, for they were necessary. Ahead of us was a farmer on his wagon. The road was narrow, the farmer was stubborn. He didn't hold with these new-fangled notions, automobiles. He wouldn't budge an inch, and there we were, on a shiny new car in the dust of the farmer's wagon forced us to go along as slowly as we could, taking his dust... and his "sass." The farmer turned off, and our speed increased.

—Hill! My, how steep it looked to go down. "Gosh, girls, brace your feet," shouted little brother. Holding our breath, down we went. All safe, only my new hat blew off in the dirt. A mudhole at the bottom. We suspected the farmers of digging those mudholes to catch us so they could earn a couple of dollars hauling the car out of the mud on a Sunday afternoon. But we made it all right, screeved my hat, and went on.

The day wore on. We came to the—Hill. This time we had to go up. The engine pulled and pulled and got hot about it, and then hesitated. Jam went the brakes. "Pile out," yelled father. Out we climbed, all except father, and on up the hill went the car, not stopping the engine lest it would never go again, with us trudging in the dust behind. At the top, father waited for us. The engine was cooling off. In we climbed and went on our way.

But hold on. Why did we bump along so hard? The road suddenly seemed full of lumps. Could it be we had a flat tire? We stopped. Out climbed father. Yes, a flat tire. No garages to call. Out in the country with no houses in sight. And yet, in 15 minutes after we sat down beside the dusty road while father fixed the tire, a crowd had gathered, from where we knew not. A crowd to watch and remark.

Fixing the tire was some job. One end of the car was raised by a jack. Then father pried the tire off the wheel with a flat, steel gadget, poking between the tire and the wheel until he at last got it under. Then he worked another in, and another. Finally taking his hands he gave a mighty pull and the tire came off. The inner tube was pulled out. I can see father turning and turning it to see where the leak was. Perhaps it was a big hole, perhaps only a pin prick that he could locate only by putting it in water to find the bubble of air. Out came a box of patches. A patch was stuck over the hole, and the tube put back in the tire. If the tire casing was damaged, a "shoe" was tied over it. But the worst was yet to come. The tire had to be pumped by hand. No "free air." No engine pump. Muscle did it. And then on our way rejoicing.

Many adventures we had. Horses we met became frightened, and we drove up alongside the road while the driver drove his prancing steed past.

Driving along on the way home, night caught up with us. Father stopped, got out and lighted the kerosene light in the rear. Then, turning on something on the running board of the car, he went to the front lights and lighted them with a match. A funny smell reached us, the calcium carbide from the lights. The lights flickered. Sometimes they refused to work. Sometimes as we drove along suddenly the lights grew dim and great shadows seemed to cover the road. And then, of a sudden, they would flare up bright again. Night driving was not fun, but then, we almost never met another car.

The leather seats of the car became damp with dew. Sometimes we stopped to add water or gasoline to the two tanks in the front. Eventually we drove into our own yard, tired and happy.

Thursday, July 8th, 1943.

THE GRIMSBY INDEPENDENT

Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY, JULY 11th, 1943

God Calls A Leader

Exodus 3:1-12.

Golden Text—Exodus 3:10.

An Introduction To The Lesson

The bondage of the Israelites in Egypt was prolonged during the reigns of several Pharaohs. He who was ruling when Moses slew the Egyptian, died and was succeeded by one who hated the Jews and their God. It was during his reign that God called Moses to lead the people of Israel out of Egypt. Nearly all great men, whether in the secular or spiritual scene, have owed much to their mothers. The mother of Moses was a woman of remarkable faith and had instilled into the heart of Moses a love for his brethren and given him to feel that it was his responsibility to help them in their difficult position.

The Heart of The Lesson

It is a great moment in the life of any man when he comes face to face with God, and is conscious of a commission from Him to undertake some particular line of service. To Moses, this call became the turning point of his life, had he refused to accept the trust committed to him, his life would have ended in failure. By responding to it, though after some hesitation, he became one of the outstanding personalities on the pages of scripture and of secular history. His name will be remembered with honor so long as the world lasts, and in eternity his reward is certain (Hebrews 11:23-26).

Application

When God calls anyone to undertake any mission, He gives the needed grace and power. Augustine III said "God's commandments are God's enablements." The Lord ever asks anyone to undertake any work in his own strength. It is He who plans the work and who supplies all that is required to complete it. Have we learned to be submissive to His will and dependent upon His strength?

There are now five trade unions on the Gold Coast, four of which are transport unions; the fifth is the Post Office Technical Workers' Union. All have the same constitution and the method of government of the model Trade Union Rules.

THE THIRD PAGE

IN WHICH THE WOMAN-NEXT-DOOR LOOKS AT US, AT OUR TOWN, AND OCCASIONALLY AT THE WORLD

Between The Blouse And The Belt

Ever notice how much smarter and more becoming those tricky little jacket blouses are when worn with a snug belt? It takes away that bed-jacket look.

Paying Dividends

Even though the season was backward, the Wartime Gardens began declaring dividends several weeks ago. First was spinach, then radishes and lettuce. Peas followed, and baby beets and carrots. Beans were the latest to appear on the table. From now on there'll be fresh vegetables from the garden till snow flies, and then, if our luck holds, some to store for winter. Rationing has few terrors for Wartime Gardeners.

When Are We At Our Best?

What do we mean by being "at our best"? I found a series of questions that will help us to answer the question. When we are dominating others? When we are trying to give another a good time? When we have responsibilities to carry through? When we are being depended upon and trusted? When we are afraid of being criticized? When we can be quite and hear others talk? When we are monopolizing conversation? When we are helping others?

Blushing Bicyclists

Riding a bicycle in a breeze with one hand while attempting to hold down a very brief skirt with the other is pretty hard on a girl. So one judges from the blushes that diffuse her countenance and the embarrassed glances at passers-by.

As an onlooker we have no objection to fluttering skirts, within reason, but we feel it is both dangerous and uncomfortable to steer a bicycle by one handle bar.

Put your wits to work, girls. Don't leave it to a mere man to invent a solution. It's your problem and if anybody can find a graceful way out, it's you.

Isle Of Charm

Six miles off the Maine coast lies Grand Manan, which is part of the Province of New Brunswick. It is in the Bay of Fundy. The island is 15 miles long and 6 wide, at its central widest.

It's a great place to spend a summer holiday, and only two or three hours' sail (depending on the tide) from the mainland. As you approach Northern Head there is a magnificent view down the sheer cliffs that form the western side of the island.

Grand Manan has everything. Lighthouses, steep cliffs, sandy beaches, secluded harbours, good fishing and bathing. There are scores of baby islands clustered off the west and south. The higher western parts are heavily wooded, and slope off in rolling hills and dense spruce and fir forest, dotted with many lakes and ponds, to the eastern side, where five fishing villages nestle between the evergreen forest and the bold rocky shore.

From Southern Head with its lighthouse a path follows the cliff-edge through fields of waving grass and thick patches of yellow shrubby cinquefoil. In places the cliffs at Southern Head are perfect

Helping The Garden Along



Helping in the Victory garden is healthy exercise and nearly everyone in the family can co-operate in growing vegetables for this summer and next winter. In the picture above a willing young amateur is sowing peas to grace the family dinner table later in the year. The hard spade work has been done by a huskier member of the family.



Gleefully exhibiting their English pound notes with which they are now seeing the sights of London, five Ontario airwomen of the Women's Division are pictured just before embarking for Great Britain. Their arrival overseas has now

been announced. Left to right, they are LAW Dorothy Evelyn Judges of Toronto, AW2 Lillian A. Helm of Kitchener, AW1 Dorothy M. Hoffman of Toronto, Cpl. Mary "Betty" Pipher of Vineland, and AW1 Marion Elizabeth Robinson of Dorchester. (R.C.A.F. Photo.)

columns of basaltic rock, said to rival those of the Island of Staffa off the Scottish coast.

Grand Manan takes its name from the Indian word for island: Champlain, who visited the island in 1606, added the prefix "Grande". He used the word to describe the island's size, but as we use it, it fits even more aptly the magnificent scenery. Champlain lost his anchor here during a gale, and many years later, in 1842, an old rusty anchor was brought up by a fisherman at Deep Cove, where Champlain sheltered from the storm.

The island was first settled by Loyalists after the American Revolution, and from them are descended in an almost pure strain the present total of 2,500 inhabitants.

Selborne

Selborne, the Hampshire home of that lover of wild life, the parson naturalist, Gilbert White, hasn't changed much since he walked its one long straggling street in the 18th century. His duties as parson of a neighbouring parish were purely nominal, and he always lived near his native village of Selborne.

From the top of "The Hanger" that he so often wrote about the first house you see is The Wakes where he lived for nearly 50 years and wrote the letters on birds and beasts and flowers and afterwards compiled as The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne. A little farther on you can see the white tower of Selborne church with its flagstaff.

Selborne church is kept sweet and clean which, with all the pride that is taken in most English parish churches can be said of few of them. Too many are musty and dusty. The door of the church is unlocked, and what is more, it is open.

Two things appealed to us in Selborne church; there was the architecture—Norman arcades in the nave, and graceful Early Pointed lancets in the chancel—and there is a stained glass window, a glorious splash of colour it is, put up by nature lovers in all parts of the world to the glory of God and in loving memory of His servant Gilbert White.

It represents St. Francis with birds fluttering all about him, and so carefully drawn and coloured you can distinguish each species, ninety-nine in all. A goldfinch and a robin redbreast rest lovingly on his arms, while all about are those of which the old parson has written; golden oriole, hoopoe, ring ouzel, heron and tiny gold-crest, "that shadow of a bird," he calls it.

You might think it difficult to worship with the assertive splendours of such an ornithological window. On the contrary, it was helpful, and on that Sunday morning, with the dappled light within and the murmur of trees and birds without, one longed to sing the Benedicite, "O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord."

Here's A Pretty Kettle . . . !

In Brown's Hardware store the other day we learned something we didn't know before.

Did you ever notice that the new tea-kettles, when there are any, have only a stubby lip for pouring? Well, Mr. Brown informs us the reason for this is that all the long bent spouts, once a part of every self-respecting teakettle, were formerly imported from Germany, and there won't be any more until the war is over. That is why you have to almost turn your new teakettle on its head before it will pour.

Now we know what the economists mean when they say we will have need of Germany after the war and must reinstate her as a trading nation. But what we can't get over is this: What is there about a long, bent teakettle spout that our manufacturers can't master?

It took a war—the one before this—to convince us that we could make our own Christmas cards, good ones, too. Before that, nearly all bore the words, "Printed in Bavaria." Did it need another war to teach us how to make teakettle spouts?

NUTRITION MADE EASY AS A.B.C.!

Get this new book of balanced menus . . . so easy a child could follow.

At last . . . here's a completely practical plan for good nutrition. A book of 63 "nutrition-wise" menus, literally as easy to use as A.B.C.! All you need, to make sure your family is wisely fed.

We give you 21 days of menus . . . grouped as meals, keyed as "A", "B", "C", "D" and "E". You simply choose a breakfast of any letter, and team it up with any luncheon and dinner of the same letter. And there you have a day's meals, as nourishing as they are appealing.

Make sure that your family is wisely fed! Send for your FREE copy of "Eat-to-Work-to-Win" today! Learn the easy way to meals both healthful and delicious!



Sponsored by THE BREWING INDUSTRY (ONTARIO) in the interests of nutrition and health as an aid to Victory.

* The nutritional statements in "Eat-to-Work-to-Win" are acceptable to Nutrition Services, Department of Postwar and National Health, Ottawa, for the Canadian Nutrition Programme.

"MAGIC" MINCED CHICKEN ROLL

SERVES 8
ESTIMATED COST 55¢

2 cups flour
4 tsp. Magic Baking Powder
1/2 tsp. salt
4 tbs. shortening
1 egg
1/2 cup milk
1 1/2 cups minced leftover chicken
4 tbs. milk
2 tsp. finely chopped onions
2 tbs. chopped parsley

Sift first 3 ingredients, mix in shortening. Beat egg in measuring cup, add milk to make 1/2 cup; add to first mixture. Roll out 1/4 inch thick. Mix remaining ingredients, spread on dough. Roll up like jelly roll and bake in hot oven (425° F.) 30 minutes. Serve with leftover chicken gravy.



NOTHING LIKE GOOD BREAD
NOTHING LIKE GOOD YEAST!



50 years a favorite for light-textured, delicious, tasty bread



7 OUT OF 8 CANADIAN WOMEN WHO USE DRY YEAST USE ROYAL!

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

R.Q.M.S. Edw. House, North Bay, was home over the weekend.

Mrs. David Hunter and Miss Sylvia, of Ottawa are visitors with Mrs. Thos. Walker, Elm St.

Corp. Teddy Fisher, R. C. A. F., Hagersville, is spending his furlough with his parents, James and Mrs. Fisher, Oak Street.

Bertram W. Ism Shantz and family are now settled in their new home on Nelles Boulevard recently purchased from Norman M. Walker.

Sgt. Pilot George V. Neale of Mount Hamilton, who was reported missing last week, is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stuart, Robinson St. South.

While going down the cellar stairs at her home, Mrs. Kay Sinclair, wife of Col. (Dr.) Gordon A. Sinclair, overseas, had the misfortune, last week, to trip and fall breaking her left wrist.

Mr. P. A. MacFarlane, Vice-President of the Bell Telephone Co. Montreal, was a visitor through the Fruit Belt on Tuesday and called upon A. C. Price, local manager of the Bell system.

Miss Rosemary Walker, of Toronto is visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Thos. Walker, Elm St. She reports that her father Capt. George Walker, C.D.C. overseas is in good health.

The Park Bowling Club held its first tournament of the season on the holiday afternoon, with a large turnout of members on hand. The greens were in excellent condition and some close contests were played to declare the winners.

New arrivals of cottagers at Grimsby Beach include: Mr. and Mrs. George Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Brethour, Mr. and Mrs. William Backus, Mrs. Thomas Hanley and son, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Sorley and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Pugsley and son, Mrs. Robert Robb, Mrs. James Bennett, all of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. John Donald, of Dundas; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Eames and family, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brennen, Rev. and Mrs. R. D. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Evans, all of Hamilton, and Col. and Mrs. Fred G. Kemp, of Quebec.

Trinity United Church

W. J. WATT, B.A., B.D., Minister.

SUNDAY, JULY 11th, 1943

11 a.m.—The Brevity of Life.

Sunday School and Evening Service withdrawn during July and August.

NOTICE

To Our Clients

FLETT'S BEAUTY SALON WILL BE CLOSED FROM JULY 15th to AUGUST 5th

MILLYARD'S DRUG STORE

Home of Quality Drugs

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Accurately Dispensed by Graduate Druggists

Mrs. E. Gordon

Cosmetics . . . Stationery
Developing and Printing

John H. and Mrs. Gibson were in Toronto on Saturday attending the Montgomery-Livingston nuptials.

George Curtis left on Monday for Toronto where he will take a course in embanking at the Banting Institute.

Clyde Harrod suffered a painful injury at Merritt Bros. basket factory last week when he had the misfortune to have a heavy log roll over his foot.

Corp. Tom Warner, R. C. A. F., Ottawa, was home on 48 hours' leave last week. He will be home again tonight to help the Lions put their carnival over.

H. G. Mogg and family have moved back to Grimsby to reside, from Perth. They have taken up residence with Mrs. Kamnacher, Kidd Avenue.

An old Grimsby boy, Lou Upper of Detroit, who has been seriously ill in hospital for some time is recuperating at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. B. Smith, Main West.

E. E. Ewing, genial Manager of The Canadian Bank of Commerce, is on holidays. Not a chance in the world of borrowing anything now, because Mike doesn't believe in lending.

St. I/C Earle St. John, former Grimsby boy, who enlisted in the R.C.N.V.R., has passed his E.R.A., and is now Petty Officer instructing in Electric Welding in Halifax, N.S.

On Tuesday, June 29th, the teacher and pupils of Grimsby Centre School, with their parents, held a picnic at Grimsby Beach. After lunch, Robert Haws, on behalf of the pupils, presented their teacher, Mrs. Helen Botterill, with a twelve piece Pyrex set, in appreciation of her work for the past three years. Mrs. Botterill is leaving, to take up duties in another school.

Mrs. A. A. Catton, who passed away this week at her home, 110 Ardagh street, Toronto, was the mother of A. V. Catton, Livingston avenue. She was in her 78th year. The late Mrs. Catton had been the guest of her son and daughter-in-law here on several occasions, and was known to many Grimsby people. The funeral is being held on Friday afternoon.

The Montgomery-Livingston reception in the Tudor Room, of the Royal York, says the Globe and Mail, was followed by a gay party. Among the guests were Alex M. Phillips, maid of honor, Lieut. Commander George Lindberg, United States Navy, Chicago; Col. Geo. A. Drew, Conservative leader of Ontario, who proposed the toast to the bride; Audrey Lyons, bridesmaid; Lieut. Keith Kidd, Petty Officer Margaret Montgomery, W.A.V.E.S., Washington; Wallace Pidgeon, R.C.A.F.; Virginia Radley, Buffalo; Robert Stern, Cleveland; Mrs. Wm. Balsley, Grimsby; Margaret Lloyd, Phillip Montg., Buffalo.

Flying Officer Donald Awde, Aymer, spent the weekend at his home here.

Sqn. Ldr. Victor M. Tompson, Hagersville, spent the weekend at his home here.

Miss Margaret McVicar has accepted a position at Cedar Villa for the summer season.

Mrs. F. H. Cosgrave, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Meisner, Main West, this week.

Pte. Fred McKinney, Veterans Guard of Canada was home on five days' leave last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Spence, of Clifford, were weekend guests of Major and Mrs. H. F. Baker.

Mrs. Vera Luey is in Cleveland, O. visiting her brother who is confined to his home with illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Savage, Toronto, were visitors at the home of Mayor and Mrs. Johnson last week.

Albert "Shorty" Laworthy, St. Catharines was visiting up old acquaintances in town on Tuesday.

Sgt. Keith and Mrs. Brown and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Newton Clark, were in Durham over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Grant Windsor, were weekend guests of Sqn. Ldr. V. M. and Mrs. Thompson, Main West.

Prof. George H. Tweney, Director of Aeronautics at the University of Detroit, spent the weekend at his home here.

Mrs. Florence Balsley, Nelles Boulevard, was in Toronto on Saturday attending the Montgomery-Livingston nuptials.

L.A.C. Gordon Marr and L.A.C. Boyd Ferries, Toronto, spent the weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Marr.

Prior to taking up their duties in Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Carl King are spending the summer at Queen's University, Kingston.

William and Mrs. McIntyre and family visited with friends in Hamilton over the weekend and Miss Doreen McIntyre is spending a week's holidays there.

Nursing Sister Molly Lucas, of Debert, N.S., and her guest, Nursing Sister Kay Beaton, of Cape Breton, are spending two weeks with Miss Lucas' mother here.

Wm. and Mrs. Hewson and Miss Virginia Hewson, spent the weekend at Cedar Villa, Balsam Lake District. Willie was the unofficial Mayor of Cedar Villa last year.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles, of Brooklyn, N.Y., are at their cottage at the Beach for the summer. Miss Esther has been there for several weeks. Miss Mildred F. Patterson, of Brooklyn, is their guest for a few weeks.

First Class Constable George Stuart, Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Brandon, Man., and L.A.C. Neal Stuart, R.C.A.F. on the east coast, are spending their furloughs with their parents Samuel and Mrs. Stuart, Robinson St. South.

Miss Elizabeth Buchan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Buchan of Grimsby, was among those graduating from the No. 2 Composite Training School of the Royal Canadian Air Force Women's Division in Toronto on July 1st, 1943. A popular graduate of the Grimsby High School, Miss Buchan took her business training at Canada Business College in Hamilton, and a graduate of the Clerk Stenographers' Course will gain valuable experience in her duties at one of the many stations of the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. Miss Buchan has several relatives in the armed forces and wanted to take her place among Canada's irwomen who are repacing men in ground trades and releasing them for air crew duties.

Extra Five Pounds Of Canning Sugar

Coupon is Issued on Family Basis, Not On Individual Basis.

The busiest spot in this district the past two nights have been the Municipal offices, where staff of volunteer workers under the supervision of Mayor Edw. Johnson, Chairman of the Loc Rationing Board, have been engaged in sending out an extra canning sugar coupon.

This extra coupon is good for five pounds of sugar being issued on the basis of a family, not on an individual basis. No matter how many people make in a family they only receive one coupon, which is good for five pounds of sugar for camp purposes.

I.O. D.E.



WARTIME HOME HOSPITALITY

Weekend guests of members of Lincoln Loyalist Chapter, I.O.D.E., from Mount Hope Air Training School, have been L.A.C. Kenneth Lilly with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Chambers; L.A.C. Evan Murphy with Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Smith; L.A.C. Charles Gowland and Lawrence Thomas with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jewson; Corp. Arnold Exley, Geo. Dackcombe, Arnold Brown, Fraser McKno, and Tony Timpon with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker; L.A.C. Arthur Harris with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Bromley; Fred Brace with Dr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Mitchell; and Bryan Bates and Peter Clark with Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Smith.

Section Officer McIver and Assistant Section Officer McQuail of R.C.A.F. Women's Division, Recruiting Centre, Hamilton, have been in town making arrangements with Mrs. L. A. Bromley, Regent of the I.O.D.E. for hospitality to be extended to airwomen posted in Hamilton.

These girls come from all over Canada and are often very lonely. Four of them have spent one enjoyable weekend here at the home of Mrs. Purvis, Grimsby Beach, and Mrs. H. C. Jeffries, but more homes are needed. Those who would like to open their homes to these fine girls should phone Mrs. L. A. Bromley, 75-R.

Eastern Star

STRAWBERRY TEA

Over a hundred friends attended the Strawberry Tea held last Wednesday afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. J. L. Chambers, John street, under the auspices of Grimsby Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star.

The arrangements were carried out by Mrs. J. H. Culp and her committee.

During the evening the Eastern Star quilt was drawn for, the lucky number being 282, and the winner, Mrs. J. O. Moore.

HONOURS COME TO GRIMSBY CHAPTER, O.E.S.

Word has been received by Grimsby Chapter that one of its past matrons, Mrs. Jas. A. Wray, has been appointed Grand Representative for the State of Maine for three years. This honour will be conferred on Mrs. Wray in September, prior to Grand Chapter sessions in Toronto.

Also at the district meeting held in Hamilton last Tuesday evening, Mrs. David Cloughley was elected District Deputy Grand Matron for the coming year. Mrs. Cloughley will take over her duties after the Grand Chapter sessions which are being held in Toronto in September.

Grimsby Chapter is deeply appreciative of these honours bestowed on two of its past matrons and charter members of the chapter.

Nuptials

MONTGOMERY-LIVINGSTON

St. Paul's Anglican Church, Toronto, Saturday evening was the setting for the marriage of Miss Suzette Livingston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Arthur Macdonald Livingston, to Robert Curtis Montgomery Esq., U.S.N.R., son of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Plimpton Montgomery of Buffalo, Bishop R. J. Reardon officiating.

With her trained gown of ice white satin the bride wore a long veil, and carried an ivory prayer book with a single white orchid and bouquet of creamers.

Miss Alice Phillips, maid of honor, and Miss Audrey Joy Lyons wore white moire, carrying cascades of gardenias and bouvardia; and Miss Margaret Montgomery, sister of the bridegroom, wore white uniform of the U.S.N. Cmdr. George Lindberg, U.S.N., Chicago, was groomsmen, and the ushers were Lieut. Keith Kidd, R.C.C.S. Mr. Jack Hausman, R.C.A.F., Mr. Philip Schuyler Montgomery, Buffalo. The bride and bridegroom were piped out of the church to their car by a piper of the 48th Highlanders.

A reception followed at the Royal York Hotel. The couple will live in Miami, Florida.

Coming Event

The Sew-We-Knit Red Cross Group will meet at the home of Mrs. E. J. Croft, 7 Robinson street north, on Friday afternoon, July 9th.

VITAMIN B
CANADA APPROVED
Ann Page **BREAD**
EXTRA ENERGY, FINER FLAVOUR and TEXTURE

FOOD AP STORES

Ann Page **WHITE BREAD** *Loaf*

STAYS FRESH LONGER
Easy to Slice
and Oven Fresh

A & P DELICIOUS VARIETY BREADS

ANN PAGE WHITE WHOLE WHEAT CRACKED WHEAT	3	24-OZ. WRAPPED LOAF	20¢
RAISIN LOAF (24-OZ. LOAF)			13¢
SANDWICH ROLLS (PKG. OF 6)	2		FOR 15¢
WEINER ROLLS (PKG. OF 8)			10¢

IMPORTED NEW

POTATOES	10 lb. bag	38¢
CABBAGE	Native, extra large heads ea	10¢
CELERY HEARTS	Native bunch	15¢
CANTALOUPE	Imported, Great Jumbo size	29¢

WHITE BEANS	3 lb. bag	14¢
MCCORMICK SODAS	1 lb. pkg.	14¢
A & P MILK	16 oz. tin	2 for 17¢
SUNNYFIELD LARD	lb.	17¢

A & P BOKAR Coffee
CUSTOM GROUND AT TIME OF PURCHASE

1 lb. BAG	35¢
1/2 lb. BAG	18¢

A & P SPECIAL BLEND BLACK TEA

2-OZ. BAG	9¢
4-OZ. BAG	17¢
1/2-LB. PKG.	31¢

STAMP OUT THE U-BOAT BUY MORE WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

BUTTER
Silverbrook, first grade
lb. 36¢

DOMESTIC SHORTENINGS

IVORY SNOW	1 lb. 19¢
SOAP	3 cakes 13¢
OATS	Purity Rolled 48 oz. pk. 17¢
CATELLI	Macaroni, Spaghetti, Vermicelli 1 lb. pkg. 9¢
5 ROSES FLOUR	2 lb. bag 25¢
COCOA	Cowan's Perfection 1 lb. tin 24¢
SOAP	Woodbury's Facial 2 cakes 15¢
MANY FLOWERS SOAP	4 cakes 17¢
DR. BALLARD'S	Pet Foods 2 for 25¢
CHAMPION	Dog and Cat Food 2 for 19¢
SALAD DRESSING	Ann Page 5 oz. jar 15¢

A & P FOOD STORES

Owned and Operated by The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

Classified Ads. Pay Big Dividends

GRIMSBY'S HONOR ROLL

Overseas

Sgt./Pilot Aldrick, Robt. R85645, (Prisoner)
Gnr. Allen, George, B11294, R.C.A.
Gnr. Allen, Leonard, B11295, R.C.A.
Pte. Allen, Harold, A87804, H.L.I.
Cpl. Ambrose, William, B86245, (Discharged)
Tpr. Anderson, L. M., A58848
Lieut. Ashton, Arthur, R.C.N.V.R.
Sgt. Pilot Anderson, Hugh, D.F.M.
L/Cpl. Ballard, R. G., B37622
Pte. Barrick, Frank, B86177, (Discharged)
Sgt. Pilot Bertram, Richard, (Killed)
Lieut. Bourne, G. C. B.
Rfmsn Bacon, F. D., B64574
C.Q.M.S. Banks, T. Eric, B86057
Gnr. Beaudett, M. S., B11906
Pte. Begin, Lewis, B86262
Pte. Bernardo, Guy, A 5016
Pte. Bidwell, William, B86003
AC Blaine, Robert, R25234
Pte. Brignall, Leslie, B86506
L/Cpl. Boucher, Harvey, B37254
Pte. Bears, G. L., B46217
LAC Blaine, Robert, R25234
L.S. Brignall, Douglas R.C.N.
O.S. Bruce, Jack, R.C.N.
Capt. Bull, Eric
Driver Brockelbank, Allan, B54205
Capt. Biggar, J. Arthur
LAC Foyd, Douglas, R118828
Pte. Cornwell, Earl, B37679
Pte. Craig, Gordon, B85909
Pte. Craig, Francis, B86086
Cpl. Clark, Angus, B86134
Pte. Chapman, E. M., F45622
Pte. Copeland, Nelson, B45783
Pte. Copeland, D. A., B78631
Pte. Carlton, Joseph, B46042
Sgt./Obs. Carlton, James R103166 (Prisoner)
Pte. Carlton, John, B37810, (Killed)
Pte. Cruise, Louis, B45778
Sgt. Caverhill, Colin, I14179, R.C.A.F.
ABS Chivers, Jack, R.C.N.
O.S. Chivers, Fred, R.C.N.
C. Fort, ?
Comfort, ?
Pte. Dent, Robert, B86246
Sgt. Douse, Jack, B86588
Spr. Duffield, Grant, B83018
Pte. Durham, Harley, B41834
Spr. Durham, James, B27220
Pte. Dyball, Ernest, B41267 (Killed)
Pte. Dyball, Lloyd, B46577
Pte. Emsley, E. J., B54373
Capt. Fairbank, P. E.
Sgt. Farrell, Douglas, B94975
Spr. Farrell, John
Major Farrell, Vance
Pte. Farrow, Walter, B7893
O.S. Faulkner, Lawrence, R.C.N.
Driver Ferris, Reginald, B86041
Bdr. Fisher, C. R., B11180
Pte. Forester, James, B45731
Pte. Forsyth, R. H., A27158
P/O Foster, Livingston
P/O Ghent, Jack
P/O Ghent, Gordon
Pte. Gerow, O. B., B86397
L/Cpl. Gibbon, Hubert
Sgt. Gibson, Robert, A99839
Pte. Gillespie, Alex, R52466
LAC Gledhill, Wm.
Pte. Godin, Alfred, C21539
Pte. Greenfield, W. W., B31404, (Discharged)
Sgt. Griffith, R. J., B86103, (Killed)
LAC Hager, James L., B84007, R.C.A.F.
LAC Hall, Beverley, R.C.A.F.
Pte. Hands, Joseph, B82993
SBA Hartnell, Wm. H., R.C.N.
Pte. Heurn, E. V., B45385
Pte. Heurn, J. H., B37011
Pte. Henley, E., B84186
Sgt. Heywood, Dennis, B87373, (Prisoner)
Tpr. Hildreth, Jack, B61190
Gnr. Hill, Cecil, B21690
Gnr. Hill, Clifford, B11935
LAC Hira, Walter, R70170
Sgt. Hira, Harry, R.C.N.
Spr. House, John, B27226
Lieut. Hudson, K.
Spr. Hunt, Aubrey, B27159, (Discharged)
Pte. Hunt, Clifford, B3519
Pte. Hunt, S. K., B86003
Spr. Hunt, R., B27159
Pte. Hunter, Gordon, B45852
Lieut. Hunter, R. G., R.H.L.I.
Lieut. Hunter, F. C., R.H.L.I.
Sgt. Hurst, H. R., B58023
L/Cpl. Hurst, Carman, B87518
Lieut. Jarvis, Thomas E., R.C.A.
Lieut. Jenkinson, James, C.A.C.R.U.
Pte. Jones, Jack, B86624

L.S. Johnson, Jack
Sgt. Johnson, Max, B86132
Sgt. Johnson, Wilson, B85934
L/Cpl. Johnson, J. W. N., B31356
Stoker, Johnson, Ross, V55611
Pte. Kelson, Gerald P., B55548
Sgt. Knight, E. D., B34528
Cpl. Konkle, James, B86175
Cpl. Konkle, A. E., B85019
Knox, Basil Ray, R.C.N.
Gnr. Laba, M. R., M4032, (Discharged)
Pte. Laba, A. Elek, B45930
Sgt. Lambert, Kenneth, B86843
Pte. Lavis, D., B37524, (Prisoner)
F/O Lapsit, R. R. J10601
Pte. Long, Kenneth, B36666, (Prisoner)
Love, Carl, R.C.N.
Lieut. Lucas, Molly
Pte. Lupkowski, Frank, B45730
Pte. Lucy, Arthur, B37175
Pte. Lucy, Leslie, B37379, (Prisoner)
Pte. Lucy, Lyle, B37005, (Prisoner)
Pte. Lucy, Earl, B45727
Sgt. Lymburner, Lionel, B86551
Pte. Lyon, Cecil, B42926
Sgt. Laba, Matthew, R139251
LAC Lymburner, Walter, R84431
Gnr. Mackmiller, H. F., B15218
Pte. Marlowe, Maurice, B86422
Sgt. Marlowe, J. Blake, B87958
Gnr. Martin, W. H., B11908
Pte. Martin, Stafford, B86167
Pte. Mason, Robert, B41484
Cpl. Mason, Victor, B41482
Gnr. May, Stuart, B86036
Gnr. Melkie, A., B11968
LAC Merritt, Harold, R89023
Pte. Metcalfe, Arthur, B40537
Sgt. Metcalfe, William, B94990
Stoker, Millar, Harry
Pte. Mino, Leonard, B86614
Pte. Mino, Roy, B45636
Bdr. Mochenski, Phillip, B10074
P/O Morris, Walter, C20696
LAC Morris, John, R89745, R.C.A.F.
Pte. Moyer, Sheldon, B24039
Sgt. Murdoch, Ian, B6600
Gnr. Mernuck, E.
LAC Meyer, J. S., R161292
Cpl. McCallum, John B89793
Sgt. McCartney, Clifford, B15272
Lieut. McCausland, Jack, B15268, R.C.A.
Spr. McDougall, J. W., B25135
Cpl. McFarlane, William, B87952
Pte. McKenzie, C. A., B46332
LAC McIntyre, Ralph, R70047, R.C.A.F.
Pte. McIsaac, D., B45850
Sgt. Obs. McLean, Perry, R70457 (Killed)
Pte. McMane, Eric, B5089
Pte. Neale, Godfrey, B85847
Pte. Neale, Alex, B86311
Pte. Newcombe, D. R., B86096, R.C.A.S.C.
Cpl. Orr, G., B86764, (Discharged)
Pte. Orr, Clarence, B89941
Sgt. Pettit, Glenn, B32248
S.Q.M.S. Pope, R. R., B4181
Pte. Quider, W. J., B2092, (Discharged)
L/Cmdr. Rayner, Herbert, D.S.O.
Pte. Robertson, George B., B17007
ABS Robertson, Gordon
Gnr. Robertson, James A., B15329
Spr. Robinson, Morley, B83299 (Prisoner)
Cpl. Romak, Metro, B45756
Cpl. Rooker, W. J. E., B89951
Sgt. Rummery, Joseph, B89951
Sgt. Rummery, Leonard, B18264
P/O Rutledge, A. J., D.F.C.
Lieut. Scott, Mary (Discharged)
Major Scott, E. B.
LAC Scott, Ken, R75839
SBA Schaefer, George
L/Cpl. Shoenbridge, Frank
L/Cpl. A. Shlock, Mike, B86178
Spr. Silver, George A., B26261
Sgt. Simmons, E. A., B45729
Col. Sinclair, Gordon E.
Pte. Skewes, R. A., B36561
S/Sgt. Pike, Lloyd, B94563
Sgt. Mjr. Slade, Harold, B94563
Pte. Smith, Frank, B45668, (Discharged)
Pte. Smith, Ivan, J2302?
P/O Smith, Melbourne, B85910
Pte. Smith, W. Russell, R.C.N.
Stoker, Smith, W. Russell, B29527
Gnr. Southward, Willis, B29527
Pte. Steele, P. J., A11343
Lieut. Stephen, William, R.C.N.V.R.
L/Bomb. Sutherland, Jack, B15272
Pte. Sutherland, John B., B103028
Pte. Sweeten, F. K., B78617
Pte. Sweeney, Bruce, U.S. Army
Swayze, Bruce, U.S. Army
Pte. Taylor-Munro, R. B., B75376
Cpl. Taylor-Munro, Grenville, A2316
Cpl. Taylor-Munro, Haig, A38072, H.L.I.
LAC Travis, Wilfred, R131458
Gnr. Tremain, G. F., B15307

Bdamm, Tennant, J. W., B41383, (Discharged)
Gnr. Tremain, L., B15201
Gnr. Twocock, Donald, C9443
Spr. Twocock, Robt., B50129
Spr. Twocock, W. N., B70929
Pte. Twocock, George, B86179, (Prisoner)
LAC Walters, Don, R1524
Pte. Warner, Kenneth, B86123
Cpl. Warner, Norman, B41483
Pte. Webb, A. G., B37408, (Discharged)
Sgt. Wells, Robert
Cpl. Winters, G. A., B86429
Willock, R. J.
Cpl. Wray, J. A., B36977
L/Cpl. Wright, Everett, (Discharged)
Pte. Yanko, John, B40575
Gnr. York, Charles, B15314

Canada

LAC Aitchison, R75550, R.C.A.F.
Sgt. Allen, J. H., R139411, R.C.A.F.
L/Cpl. Anderson, Lenore, W1125, R.C.A.F., W.D.
P/O Aude, Donald, R.C.A.F.
Pte. Ambrose, E. V., B3767
P/O Bull, Lloyd
Lieut. Biggar, Murray
Gnr. Burton, George, B18266
AC Blaine, W. L. A., R52526
LAC Bidwell, Edwin, R114296
AC 2 Bied, Charles
Blanchard, Albert
LAC Boehm, R.M., R89341
P/O Brown, G. W.
Sgt. Brown, Keith, R114170
AC Bromley, W. V., R168324
Pte. Brignall, R. C., B558479
AW Barber, Marion, R.C.A.F., W.D.
Pte. Burton, Dorothy, W20124, C.W.A.C.
AC 2 Bain, W. R., R214872
Capt. Bell, David, R.C.A.M.C.
Pte. Bain, A., B55530, Vet. Guard, (Discharged)
Bowslaugh, Ralph, R.C.A.F.
Pte. Burgess, Gareth, Army
Pte. Byford, Ralph, B144826
Sgt. Clark, Harry, R103084
LAC Clark, Herbert, B64178
Gnr. Cosby, Victor, B60744
L/Cpl. Cosby, Elmer
AC Cosby, Lawrence
Pte. Cosby, Wm.
Bdr. Croft, Vernon, B124527
Spr. Chester, Chris., B623910
AC Cole, C. G., R200519
Sgt. Channon, James, B87879
Spr. Chubb, Ben., B29087 (discharged)
Pte. Current, Don.
Pte. Dachuk, Peter, B601760
P/O Dick, J. K., R182089
Gnr. Downs, Emerson, B44608
Pte. Downs, Clarence, B601709
Pte. Durham, Fred, B83263
Pte. Durham, Charles, B75145
Pte. Durham, William
Gnr. Eason, J. Harvey, A67873
Edgecombe, Jack
Edgecombe, Wm.
Gnr. Edwards, Gordon, B15382
Flt. Sgt. Etherington, Howard, R103307
Rfmsn. Fair, Lloyd, B602417
LAC Fellows, Arthur, R173926
Pte. Fillumchuk, Wm., B22374
Fillumchuk, M.
Cpl. Fisher, J. E., R131455
Flt./Sgt. Fitkowski, M., R11569
LAC Fitkowski, Peter
Gnr. Flemming, C. E.
Forester, Wm.
AC Fraser, Maurice, R8996
Pte. Fuller, Clarence, B124678
L/Cpl. Ganmagne, J. T., B56684
Spr. Gerow, Richard, B5905
AC Glendinning, R. W., 206621
Gordon, Eugene
Flt./Lt. Graham, John B., C2254
Gregory, R.
AC 2 Harrod, Wm.
LAC Harrod, Robert
Capt. Harris, Philip R., P17123
Cpl. Hawes, A. A., W303482
LAC Haines, Lloyd
Sgt./P. Heathcote, D. B6441, (Died from accident)
Pte. Heywood, Jean, C.W.A.
Pte. Heywood, R., B42233
LAC Hill, William, A89686
AC Hills, Lorne, R251966
AC Hills, Norman, R193037, R.C.A.F.
Hoebel, W. W. Pm 2/C, U.S.N.R.
L/Cpl. Hoshal, J. A., B130403
LAW Hoshal, Margaret, W. 4345, R.C.A.F., W.D.
AW Howard, Joan, W30422, R.C.A.F., W.D.
R.Q.M.S. House, E. A., B6009, Vet. Guard
LAC House, Ronald, R44315

Lieut. Jackson, Vincent C., S.S.F.
Lieut. Jackson, V. C.
Gnr. Janowski, John
LAC Jarvis, Albert, R89432
Flt./Sgt. Jarvis, Herbert
AC Jeffries, Terrence
L/Cpl. Johnson, W. W.
Gnr. Kier, Herbert
AC 2 Kemp, Garry
Tpr. Koutnik, Emil, B62007
AC 2 Kraiz, Harry, (Discharged)
Flt./Sgt. Laing, Jack, 10273A.
Pte. Lampman, Arnold
AC Linklater, Arthur, R.C.A.F.
AC 2 Lapsit, D. A., R186162
Tpr. Lorenz, E., B62008
LAC Lunt, Norman
Cpl. Lymburner, Marjorie
Pte. Livingston, J. Orion, (Discharged)
Pte. McGuire, George, B624976
Gnr. McGuire, Jack, B602536
Pte. McGuire, Thomas, B626574
Gnr. McGuire, William, B16621
AC 2 Makins, Victor, R161088
Gnr. Markey, A. M., B110209
AC 2 Martin, Elmore, R200856
LAC Martin, Merritt
LAC Mason, Percy, R84140
AC 2 Merritt, Donald, R208018
Gnr. Metcalfe, E. J., B45625
Pte. Milks, Herbert, B87982
AC 2 Moir, Ray, R89707 (Discharged)
May, Gordon
May, Francis
Tpr. Mackie, James, B145210
AC 2 McCauley, P., A10277
Flt./Sgt. McCaskill, Strachan, R75661
AC McConnell (Discharged)
Cpl. McClellan, Robert, U.S.A.A.F.
Pte. McKinney, William F., B35781, Vet. Guard.
Pte. McKinney, W. J., B41858
AC 2 McNinch, Edward, R.C.A.F.
AC 2 McNiven, J. W., R193209
LAC McPherson, W. Ray, R64206
AC 2 Neale, Robert, R.C.A.F.
AC 2 Nelson, Warren
Cpl. Norton, A. K., R64190
AC 2 Oliver, W. G., R156875
Gnr. Parsonage, Douglas
Sgt. Phipps, Lloyd, M.P.
Powell, James
Lieut. Pizer, W. Lloyd, B8572
Cadet Pettit, Lewis
Pte. Reilly, Stanley
Pte. Robertson, Arthur, B138710
Pte. Robertson, Audrey, W20640, C.W.A.C.
Pte. Robertson, Ella, W20641, C.W.A.C.
AC 2 Robertson, G. E., R173423, R.C.A.F.
Pte. Robertson, R. H., B77857
Pte. Robinson, Clara (Discharged)
LAC Rosebrugh, A. J., R139156
Cpl. Sawyer, Thomas, B4497
AC 2 Scott, Douglas, R208410
Pte. Silver, Alleyne M., W2568, C.W.A.C.
LAC Silver, Douglas
LAC Smith, A. Wallace, R161355
AC 2 Smith, C. A. H., R139410
Cpl. Smith, I. Allen, W2486, C.W.A.C.
Pte. Smith, Ralph
Pte. Smye, Clarence, B46219
LAC Spencer, C. T., R161010
LAC Spencer, J. E., R139489
AC 2 Spencer, Kenneth
AC 2 St. John, J. Wellington (Discharged)
Sgt. Stevenson, Andrew, B15217
Pte. Stewart, William, B137663
Pte. Stewart, George, B826783
AC 2 Stuart, Bruce, R193307
AC 2 Stuart, Neil, R89213
Pte. Sutherland, Eldon, E. 2145
Sgt. Taylor-Munro, Greg., A530038
Tennant, Aubrey
Lieut. Theal, Irvine
Sgdn./Ldr. Thompson, W.
Thompson, Hugh, B5247
Pte. Travis, R. A.
Lieut. Treganier, Harry
AC 2 Tufford, Russell, P10344
Tpr. Tufford, John, B156101
AC 2 Twomey, Charles, R24568
Pte. Twocock, E. F., A4506
AC 1 Walker, William
AC 2 Walker, Stanley, R139107
Pte. Walker, Robert, B35656 (Discharged)
Cpl. Ward, B41966
S/Sgt. Warner, G. F., B57739
Cpl. Warner, Thomas, R54349
Wells, James
LAC Watt, J. R., R160166
P/O Watt, G. D., R165987
LAC Wheeler, W. D. L., R161349
AC 2 Wilcox, G. L., R155377
AC 2 Wilcox, J. H., R178823
Cpl. Wilcox, Aubrey, B82850
Pte. Wilson, Margaret, C.W.A.C.

Smith's Grille

WILL CLOSE

EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT
TWO O'CLOCK

During July, August and September

We thank our many customers for their patronage and wish to continue to serve them, but with the shortage of labor as it is, we are compelled to close this one afternoon in the week, so that we may get some rest, in order to be able to give you one hundred per cent service on the other days of the week.

SMITH'S GRILLE,
Bert Smith, Proprietor.

CLOSED

EVERY NIGHT AT SEVEN
O'CLOCK

ONE GARAGE OPEN ON
SUNDAY

Owing to war time restrictions the undersigned three operators of Garages and Service Stations in Grimsby, will close their respective places of business every week-day night at seven o'clock.

SUNDAY—There will only be one garage open in Grimsby. Garages will work alternately. If you call one garage and do not get an answer then call the next one and get service.

West End Motors
Brubaker and Shantz

Cities Service Station
Alf. LePage

Grimsby Garage
Gledhill & Inglehart

Continuations From Page One

GREETINGS FROM
O. R.A.F. Mount Hope, Hamilton, Ontario. Cade Leak tells me of the kindness of your townspeople to English lads stationed in the vicinity of Grimsby, Ontario, and although he is not one of my town people but hails from Great Yarmouth, he has been so impressed by the wonderful hospitality of Grimsby, Ontario, that he felt he must write to me as the mayor of Grimsby, England, to tell me about you and your townspeople.

We over here do very much appreciate all that Canada and the Canadian people are doing for the comfort and well-being and training of our lads out there and I can assure you that on this side we try to make the Canadian lads comfortable and contented.

I know that you will be interested to learn that Grimsby, England, is fortunately very much as it was before the war despite enemy activities and we are looking forward to an opportunity of being able to increase our friendship with Grimsby, Ontario, after the war.

Again, I send you the greetings of Grimsby, England.
Yours sincerely,
(Sgd.) S. Rudkin,
Mayor.

THE INDEPENDENT

hand press for the printing of the paper.

The first issue of the paper that was destined to become in time, the best weekly in Ontario—1919-25—was set and printed in its own office and published on November 29th. One week later, November 27th, the paper came out under the sole ownership of "Jas. A."

The paper prospered and in the fall of 1888 moved into its own building. The building now occupied by C. H. Rushton. The ground floor was given over to the printing plant and the upstairs housed the first pool room in the district, it being operated by the late J. W. VanDyke. Much new equipment was added at this time.

From 1888 until 1914 the business grew rapidly and in 1910 occupied both floors. Added to the business by then were two other papers, The Fruit Grower and Farmer and The Canadian Sportsman. The first linotype machine between Hamilton and the Niagara river was installed in this plant in 1910.

In 1914 the present office of the paper was acquired and a third paper, The Canadian Poultry News, was brought under the Livingston banner. At that time The Independent had the largest most complete printing plant in any small town in Canada. Then the war broke out. Lieut. J. A. M. Livingston went overseas with the First Division and the present editor J. Orton Livingston, also went to the army. This left "Grimsby Jim" alone in the business. The Fruit Grower and Farmer and The Canadian Poultry News suspended publication and were never revived.

After the war the firm of Jas. A. Livingston and Sons came into existence and The Independent blossomed like a Green Bay Tree until 1925 when they sold out all their interests to W. J. Taylor of Woodstock. J. A. M. going to the Maclean Publishing Co. with which firm he is still connected and J. Orton going into the transportation business in the United States. "Jas. A." went farming.

W. J. Taylor ran the business until 1925 when he moved The Canadian Sportsman and considerable of the plant to his Woodstock office and sold The Independent to Clive S. Bean of Waterloo who in turn, in 1925, disposed of the business to Rome Taylor who sold it in 1940 to Robert Glendinning who last October joined the R. C. A. F. hence the present editor being on the job. In February of this year the plant and business was taken over by the present publishers, Grimsby Independent Publishing Limited.

During the past 58 years The Independent has had its ups and downs, but whether up or down it was at all times battling for Grimsby and the Fruit Belt and will continue to do so until the last drop of ink has been drained out of the "fountain."

AMERICANS EAT

(and it is a male help). This is really a changed world, the women are working in the factories and the men are doing the house work. We have named the laundry (Miracle) but is it if it comes back clean.

I guess this time of year back here all the children have the moles or mumps and a few other drop their fishing lines off of the pump house pier, until they see the sign (No Fishing). There are memories not even a war will

let you forget. Well I had better change the subject before we are both using the crying towel.

The sun is really hot and drinking water is one of our big problems. I think if the W.C.T.U. were over here they would change the platform to a wet one.

Now if you are still listening! Years truly is doing O.K. for himself and there is nothing to worry about. Our outfit is playing a big part in this African campaign and I hope by the time you receive this letter the only axis left in Africa will be in handles. The last time in town I got a hair cut and shave. You can still see the Post Office steps on my head (notches).

Coal is very scarce over here and the barbers have no hot water; and boy! oh boy! when they use that cold steel around your Adams apple you are not quite sure whether they are going to cut the core out or not.

We have been doing quite a bit of travelling over French highways and the macadam roads are very good. They don't believe in guard rails and on some of their horse shoe turns if you ever went over, it would be more than a Night in Paris (and I don't mean perfume). We have heard that the farmers have to put feed bags over the horses mouths so they won't eat the hay off the back of their own hay rack. (This is one for Ripley), Believe it or not.

I am doing the ink work inside my pup tent which I share with another soldier, ants and mosquitoes. We all use mosquito netting that fits the inside of the tent and after you tuck it in all the way around the blankets you look more like a June bride than a soldier.

What I wouldn't give just to hear a train whistle or the town bell ringing. Over here the sound are different and they only make you homesick if you dream — you see the sun shines eight months a year and you think of home 365 days. Better stop this before I have the page looking like a blotter.

Oh yes! the stores open at 9 in the morning close at 12 o'clock. (one hour) for lunch 12 to 2.15. During the time the restaurants and bars are open. Bottles and glasses are very scarce, so if you manage to get a glass that isn't chipped you hold on to it with one hand. After 2.15 the shops open up and close again at 5. I cannot tell you what happens after this because the M.P.'s run you out of town. In all the towns I have been in their are U.S. and British M.P.'s. Before I close, we all get a chance to go to church on Sundays and a good percentage of the boys are better livers than in civilian life. Well, Bones! the bottom of the page is under my little fingers so I will call it enough for the second time. Write (again) when you are not too busy. (Your first letter never arrived).

Your old column reader,
Cpl. Bruce Swayze.

These days, when tea must yield the utmost in flavour, quality is of supreme importance. Ask for...

"SALADA" TEA

Telephone: 7-6712

After Hours: 2-7324

WE HAVE FOR SALE

New Galvanized Wire Shorts
Suitable for Fence and Grape Vines.

— also —

Culverts — Fence Posts — Pipe
Structural Steel Plate

WE BUY

Iron — Steel — Scrap Metals

A. J. FRANK & SON

186 Ferguson Ave.

Hamilton, Ontario

Progressive- Conservative CONVENTION

A Convention of the Progressive-Conservative Party, of the County of Lincoln, will be held in the

Community Hall, Beamsville

on the evening of

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14th

— at 8:30 p.m. —

to select a candidate for the forthcoming election and for the election of officers.

L. C. FORSTER, Secretary.

REPORT OF GRIMSBY LIONS CLUB ACTIVE COMMITTEES

WHERE YOUR CAMPAIGN MONEY GOES

PATRIOTISM WAR SERVICES COMMITTEE—		
Donations to Red Cross	\$	270.00
Donations to I.O.D.E.		100.00
Donations to L.B.C.W.V. Fund		147.00
Donations to Navy League		25.00
Donations to War Guests		40.00
Donations to Chamber of Commerce		15.00
Cigarette Fund		10.98
Advertising Red Cross Ice Carnival		7.00
Luncheon Red Cross Ice Carnival Actors	\$	614.98
CITIZENS' COMMITTEE—		
High School Medal		6.88
Citizen Award Medal		6.88
Arlington Memorial Wreath		5.00
Don't Buy Blitz Flag Order of Service		2.32
Don't Buy Blitz Cards		2.13
War Film Window Cards		7.00
Advertisement, 4th Victory Loan	\$	31.21
BLIND COMMITTEE—		
Donation to National Institute for Blind		50.00
Glasses, High School Charts, Books, etc		11.38
Christmas Cheer to Blind		12.00
	\$	73.38
HEALTH AND WELFARE COMMITTEE—		
Christmas Baskets		50.00
Christmas Theatre Party Printing		4.75
Tickets		25.00
Medical Aid re Bingham Harris		6.00
Taxi Service St. Catharines Hospital, Straying Children	\$	85.75
BOYS' AND GIRLS' COMMITTEE—		
Donation to Grimsby Beach Cottagers' Association		100.00
Donation to Grimsby Beach Buds Hockey Club		10.00
Key Club		10.00
Paid Boy Scout Fees		72.85
Paid Life Guard		60.00
Paid Hockey Ice Rentals		14.68
Gordon Eaton Night and Entertaining Children at Theatre		34.55
Hockey Luncheon and Entertainment		20.78
Supplies: Hockey, \$11.70; Costumes, \$4.00; Swimming \$5.08	\$	322.86
CIVIC IMPROVEMENT COMMITTEE—		
Bldg. Steps at Swimming Beach		70.12
Total Activities Expenditures	\$	1,188.71

TWO-THIRDS of the total number of loans outstanding in Canada's Chartered Banks average less than \$500 per loan.



Through bank loans, Canada's Chartered Banks help Canadians to benefit themselves, their fellows and their country. Many of these loans are small—but all contribute their share to the day-by-day activities of Canadian enterprise.

Some further facts about Canada's Banks:

Chartered Banks' loans related to agriculture as shown on the last official return to Parliament, totalled \$340,118,473. This sum included loans to farmers, ranchers, fruit raisers and to grain dealers and grain exporters.

Every general manager today heading a Chartered Bank entered the bank as a junior in some small branch.

Up to and including February, 1943, no fewer than 6803 men and 154 women bank employees had enlisted in the armed forces.

Canadians in every walk of life and in every part of Canada are served by more than three thousand branches and sub-agencies maintained by the Chartered Banks to facilitate the nation's business.

THE CHARTERED BANKS OF CANADA